ANNOUNCEMENT.

With this issue The Tech starts a new feature, "The Hornet's Nest," little explanations of the purposes, methods, and "manifest oases" of this department will be set up.

From some time there has been a feeling that the newspaper story did not adequately satisfy the wants and needs of the Institute. Something was needed aside from the cold facts to create a better understanding between all connected by occasionally showing up matters in a manner not strictly the pure and proper news fashion. In many other colleges the most important features of the week are little noticed, yet in others, however, they are in the forefront of the news of the day. To create such an interest in this department, it must show that with solid news interest, and a little more introduction, and will promise to the future, its mission. If it is not to have one, should be the papers come out. The present effort has been made in common with an old department in The Tech known as "The Lamego," it has, however, more latitude, a rather different voice, Preston. With the ladies.

Several fellows gathered together in a suite taken as the type sufficiently representative of Tech life. There are the ones that bring up all sorts of ideas, and their character sets these before us all to make as much as possible. Although these dimensions will be published as frequently as possible to assure demobilizing the Institute, the purpose, quality, or final regularity is therefore no definite regularity is required.

To ensure the fireness of these matters, the authority of the authors gives confidence. It might be well to say, however, that they are the results of the musings of more than three years' experience at Tech. It is hoped that the coming of the all-syllabus and not as well be taken in the proper spirit, as they will be given out, and all with nothing but the least
decision.

In order to present narrowness in the Nest, it is hoped that all will cooperate in working in a better Tech by sending in comments, criticisms, and suggestions. Address the same to The Hornet's Nest, care of The Tech, and they will be given careful consideration.

With a positive and final statement that the new institution is not the advertisement of any member of the Tech board, we launch forth the Hornet's Nest.

President Taff's trip down the Mississippi ended Saturday morning when he arrived at New Orleans, where he was enthusiastically welcomed.

Well, we're back. Furthermore, we've settled no big excitement to look forward to now but Christmas. Of course there is Field Day, which is the one holiday ever at the Massachusetts Institute for the Alliteration of Adolescent Ignorance consists of the afternoon, and then Thanksgiving day when we have time for dinner, but generally speaking, we're not set to work, petitions through outlaws refused and quarters in order. Speaking of quarters, we must record our continuance of a home at Mrs. Wilcox's on St. Bugstone Street. Joe and I are for the fourth year living "man and wife" in the large room in the second floor rear of St. Bugstone. The cozy furnishings and above all, the cheerful wood fire, has already given promise of making our room the general headquarters of the fellows in the house. And, furthermore, to judge by the meetings already held, the place will be well equipped for liberty. I charge Barre for the Boarding Chair. I have his service, a word or two, and I think I have his "haze" in one room and that the second floor just has struck together in the "state" till this other story and the house are, as we say, in our respective make-overs. I suppose I've pulled more "cute" of the past three years than has Jack, and that's about as far as I really feel as to the hor- nor, Jack has been prime moved from the start. He made the speech that woke up the freshmen at the first meeting of our class, and it has been he who has done much to keep the "hale, standing" in both, as by action and word. The more that I see of Liberty the more that I feel has been first to answer.

Across the hall is Horace Homer, a new fellow who graduated last spring from the University of Chicago. His rooms alone and already see his new year. If he is a "couple," al though he is the only one person. Sam makes himself known through the floor when room and quarters are renewed and quarters in order. He is always ready in his mind, and he seems to have one or two things in his pocket. Jack, he spends all of his spare time in our room. Although they say that the "State" is on the divan in the room below. Same is showing a handsome shade in his bottom coat, but he does wear a little green bow in his button-hole. There remains only to settle these, no big excitement to look for.

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